WE INTEND TO SING THE LOVE OF DANGER THE HABIT OF ENERGY AND FEARLESSNESS

2

COURAGE AUDACITY AND REVOLT WILL BE ESSENTIAL ELEMENTS OF OUR POETRY

UP TO NOW LITERATURE HAS EXALTED A PENSIUE IMMOBILI
TY ECSTASY AND SLEEP
WE INTEND TO EXALT AGGRESSIVE ACTION A FEVERISH INSOMNIA THE
ARCER S STRIDE
THE MORTAL LEAP THE PUNCH AND THE SLAP

↓ WE SAY THAT THE WORLD S MAGNIFICENCE HAS BEEN ENRICHED BY A

WEW BEAUTY

THE BEAUTY OF SPEED A RACING CAR WHOSE HOOD IS ADORNED WITH GREAT

BIGGS IN THE SERVEY OF EVEN OR HE BEAUTY OF SERVEY.

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We want to hymn the man at the wheel, who hurls the lance of his spirit across the Earth, alonthe circle of its orbit.

6. The poet must spend himself with ardor, splendor, and generosity, to swell the enthusiastic fervor of the primordial elements.

Except in struggle, there is no more beauty. No work without an aggressive character can be a masterpiece. Poetry must be conceived as a violent attack on unknown forces, to reduce and prostrate them before man.

9. We will glorify war—the world's only hygiene—militarism, patriotism, the destructive gesture of freedom-bringers, beautiful ng for, and scorn for woman

10. We will destroy the museums, libraries, academies of every kind, will fight moralism, feminism, every opportunistic or utilitarian cowardice.

ManifestoofFuturism

F.T. Marinetti 190

Don't trip on what is behide you; break down the doors of Impossible

EXCITED BY WORK, BY PLEASURE, AND BY RIOT; WE WILL SING OF THE MULTICOLORED, POLYPHONIC TIDES OF REVOLUTION IN THE MODERN CAPITALS; WE WILL SING OF THE VIBRANT NIGHTLY FERVOR OF ARSENALS AND SHIPYARDS BLAZING WITH VIOLENT ELECTRIC POUNS; GREEDY RAILWAY STATIONS THAT DEVOUR SMOKE-PLUMED SERPENTS; FACTORIES HUNG ON CLOUDS BY THE CROOKED LINES OF THEIR SMOKE; BRIDGES THAT STRIDE THE RIVERS LIKE GIANT GYMNASTS, FLASHING IN THE SUN WITH A GLITTER OF KNIVES; ADVENTUROUS STEAMERS THAT SNIFF THE HORIZON; DEEP- CHESTED LOCOMOTIVES WHOSE WHEELS PAW THE TRACKS LIKE THE HOOVES OF ENORMOUS STEAL HORSES BRIDLED BY TUBING; AND THE SLEEK FLIGHT OF PLANES WHOSE PROPELLERS CHATTER IN THE WIND LIKE BANNERS AND SEEM TO CHEER LIKE AN ENTHUSIASTIC CROWE

/V\L

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